

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

11-17-1943

1943-11-17, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1943-11-17, Evabel to Jack" (1943). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 312.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/312

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1943-11-17, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; Henderson, N.C.; recreation and entertainment; comradery; food; warm weather; shellshock and mental trauma;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-11-17_031

Mr J P Bell
210 1/2 1st St
Henderson, N.C.



Post John P Bell
78th Sig Co. APO 78
Camp Butner,
N.C.

Dearest Darling.

It's a lovely day to-day. I washed out my underwear and did my ironing and now I'm going to clean up my house. Last night I wanted to stay home and spend a quiet evening, but Florence insisted I came over there. And you know how I hate to go any place when some one insists. But they have been so nice to me I hate to refuse so I went. But I didn't really enjoy myself. When Mrs. Turner came home last night she had made some cookies and so she invited me in and we had tea and cookies and then Florence called.

She says she had a letter from Frank and he saw Chocolate and he says Chocolate is in a bad way. He just goes around in a daze all the time and he didn't even know who Frank was.

It sure is too bad the army has
to affect some guys like that.
I guess they just can't take it.
My stove works much better now
that I have a new pipe on it.
Aren't you glad? I know you
were worried about it.

Darling, I wish it was 3 weeks
that you were gone instead of 3 days
then I wouldn't have to wait
so long till I could see my lover
boy. You are such a sweetie.
And I can always hardly wait
till I can see you. But now I
shall just have to be patient.
I love you so much that it
is really kind of hard to be
patient. I want to be with you
every single minute. But it
won't be long, sweetie, till all
of our dreams come true. And
then we can take up where we
left off.

I love you Darling Lover, and think
of you all the time.
Lots of kisses — your own
Pink.

[[Nick Dante 5/3/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #31]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. J.P. Bell
215 Horner St.
Henderson, N.C.

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: HENDERSON, N.C. 1943
NOV 17 8-PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner
N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Dearest Darling,

It's a lovely day to-day. I washed out my underwear and did my ironing and now Im going to clean up my house. Last night I wanted to stay home and spend a quiet evening, but Florence insisted I come over there. And you know how I hate to go any place when some one insists. But they have been so nice to me I hate to refuse so I went. But I didn't really enjoy myself. When Mrs. Turner came home last night she had made some cookies and so she invited me in and we had tea and cookies and then Florence called.

She says she had a letter from Frank and he saw Chocolate and he says Chocolate is in a bad way. He just goes around in a daze all the time and he didn't even know who Frank was

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

It sure is too bad the Army has
to affect some guys like that.
I guess they just cant take it.
My stove works much better now
that I have a new pipe on it.
Aren't you glad? I know you
were worried about it.

Darling, I wish it was 3 weeks
that you were gone instead of 3 days
then I wouldn't have to wait
so long till I could see my lover
boy. You are such a sweetie.
And I can always hardly wait
till I can see you. But now I
shall just have to be patient.
I love you so much that it
is really kind of hard to be
patient. I want to be with you
every single minute. But it
wont be long, Sweetie, till all
of our dreams come true. And
then we can take up where we
left off.

I love you Darling Lover, and think
of you all the time.

Lots of kisses -- Your own

Fink.